

MVH3



# Mount Vernon Hash House Harriers

Run No. 1020  
Today is  
6 May 2006

Hashing Northern Virginia since 1985 - Saturday, 10 am - US\$5

[www.dchashing.org/mvh3](http://www.dchashing.org/mvh3) - 202-PUDJAM-Zero

*If you don't start in the morning, you can't drink all day!*

Hares: **Billy Goat MFer, Puke Me Up Buttercup**  
with **Hare to Cum, Hans Solo, and French**  
**Toasted**

I downloaded the directions to today's hash in Springfield and then had a decision to make. Did I feel like running a marathon this morning? With the reputation of the hares for setting long trails and no one sane haring with them to limit their natural tendencies we could still be on trail come Sunday morning. I decided to chance it. After all, how bad could it be?

The usual suspects were already gathered at the park when **Do Me Next Week** and I arrived sometime after the hares had departed. Christmas gifts of bags and pens were being passed out, although **Loan Shark** would not guarantee how long the pens would actually work. After a chorus of Father Abraham we took off up the first of many hills. It wasn't too long and the pack had separated and the FRBs (**Byte Lightning, Cunning Runt, and CRAFTY**) realized that there was only one piece of chalk among them to mark trail. Oh well! **CRAFTY** was in a good mood and early in the hash was extolling the virtues of his new favorite airline; Midwest Airlines. They have great in-flight service, providing real food, baking chocolate chip cookies in-flight, and giving free hand-jobs! You gotta love that midwestern hospitality!

The pack hit the first of several water crossings. Trying to keep feet dry quickly became an impossible feat, especially after the 4<sup>th</sup> or 5<sup>th</sup> water crossing. Luckily it isn't quite winter yet so the water was only numbingly cold! (I can't wait until we get our feet wet in January.) The trail took us through miles of wooded parklands,

Mount Vernon Hash# 1027 (December 30, 2006)

Hare(s): Hot Legs, Milk Money & Crew

Theme (if any):

The Anti-Flour Anthrax Run

Start:

Dowden Terrace Park, 5616 Bradley Boulevard, Alexandria, Virginia

Directions: (No Dogs Allowed!!)

From 395 North or South: Take the Seminary Road Exit. Go West on Seminary Rd. At the second stoplight or about .7 miles, turn left on Dawes Avenue. Go .1 miles and at the first traffic stop, turn right on North Rosser Street. Go .2 miles and turn left on Bouffant Drive. Look for deviates in parking lot.

neighborhood streets and several confusing checks before finishing up a steeply wooded hill to the scenic area behind a building. Most of the walkers had already arrived and appeared to be a satisfied bunch, extolling the no-wet-feet walk in the woods and then hot food (see the hare manual for more on the proper care and feeding of walkers). The hares had set up things in early **Dual Airbags** motif with a table balanced on an old striped couch to serve as the cooking and serving table. Food was good and plentiful--a fine meatball soup in such quantities that **Hands Solo** threatened everyone with doing soup down downs if they didn't come back for seconds and thirds on the soup.

The last one's to arrive at the ON IN were **Loan Shark** and **Organ Icer**. What is it with

Sex on trail every week? What does **Loan Shark** have going for him (massive doses of Viagra?) I needed to find out more. I also felt it was my duty to ensure that **Organ Icer** realized that many of the male hashers would be willing to help her out in the event she tires of **Loan Shark** or kills him off during sex. My investigation revealed that **Organ Icer** is actually being paid by Mrs. **Loan Shark** to keep him out of the house on Saturday mornings. I guess it is some kind of elder care outing for which she gets pay and community service credit. If **Loan Shark** dies on trail **Organ Icer** gets to split the insurance money with Mrs. **Loan Shark** and harvest his organs as well. She is under instructions not to bring **Loan Shark** back until after 2 pm. This begs the question, what does Mrs. **Loan Shark** have going on every Saturday morning? Inquiring minds want to know.

Circle was the usual finely choreographed event by our host **CRAFTY**. His beer wench Cunning Runt ably assisted him. **CRAFTY** was outfitted with a black trash bag stuffed into his pants that was kept filled by those called into the circle (he really seems to like having his bag played with). The hares were toasted for setting their usual shitty unmarked long-ass trail. Those trail markings had led **Cork Screwed** astray. He had to stop and ask for assistance from one of the locals who couldn't help him out with directions. **Cork Screwed** then asked to use their Internet connection to download the directions back to the start. This is undoubtedly

**Announcement: Cuning Runt has graciously volunteered to work with French Toasted. The Seniors thought they had broken FT of his old ways that included ten-mile trails, no water stops, and markings that were downright demented and diabolical. Obviously, they were wrong.**

**Cuning Runt has guaranteed that FT will be kept on a short leash, and he will complete his hare obedience training in approximately six weeks.**

**As a result, during this training period, FT will not be permitted to hare. We will investigate any hashes where directions include a mystery hare.**

### Mis-management

**Joint Masters:** Corkscrewed & OrganIcer

**Religious Advisors:** Put It Out & CRAFTY

**On-Sec:** Dual Airbags

**Hash Cash:** Loan Shark

**Hare Raiser:** Rocky Whore

**Habs:** Poop Deck & Whack Me, Smack Me LMLBTS

a new standard for getting lost on trail and seeking help. **Loan Shark** was called forward for cuming in DFL and was made to do a meatball soup down down. He spilled it leaving the circle looking like someone had barfed in it. (Actually after he was done the circle didn't really look any different than usual.) Violators were toasted, Swing Low was sung and the hash went home happy and fed.

ON ON. – **BeCuz He Can**

Virgins: Just Frank and one other whose name I didn't catch. Just Frank came all by himself.

Visitors: Apparently no one came to visit us this week.

Returners and Backsliders: **Pay Per View** and **Goofy**.

Analversaries:

**Loan Shark 295, Snot 345, Bavarian Bush 465, Goofy 55**

Violations: **Puke Me Up Butter Cup** for dropping her flour bucket (a pretty pink watering can), **Crafty** for wet dreaming over Midwest Airlines, **Snot** for an environmental on trail (like that is unusual for Snot?) **Lulu the Gay Sailor** and **Wankers Aweigh** for dropping their anchors on trail and then pretending they were on a long sea voyage together, **Billy Goat MFer** and **French Toasted** for setting a trail under 90 minutes long, **Missing Link** for his child abuser vanity license plates, **Wankers Aweigh** again for wearing two watches (he must really think the hash is a race), and **Cork Screwed** for stopping and asking for directions on trail, **Cork Screwed** for internet hashing.

**Hash\*t:** **Loan Shark** didn't bring the hash\*t with him so he had to keep it. (We probably would have given it back to him anyway but the Cork Screwed Internet incident sealed the deal.)